THEATRES

ADELPHI. Jimmy Edwards, Tony Hancock, Dave King. **The Talk of the Town.** 6.10 & 8.50. Tem. 7611. Spec. Laughter Revue.

ALDWYCH. Tem. 6404. Evgs. 7.30. W. & S. 2.30. Diana Wynyard, Margaio Gilmore. **Malcolm Keen in The Bad Seed.**

AMBASSADORS. Tem. 1171. Evs.7.30. Tu.2.30. Sat. 5.15, 8. **Mousetrap,** by Agatha Christie.

APOLLO. Ger. 2663. 7.30. S. 5.30, 8.30. W. 2.30. Michael Redgrave, Walter Fitzgerald, Diane Cilento in **Tiger At The Gates.** Last 3 weeks prior to New York.

CAMBRIDGE. Tem. 6056. Evgs. 8.0. St. 6.0 & 8.30. Mat. Thurs. 2.45. Celia Johnson, W. Hyde White in **The Reluctant Debutante.**

COLISEUM. Tem. 3161. M.-F. 7.30. W. 2.30. & 5.25 & 8.35. Cole Porter's "**Can-Can.**"

COVENT GARDEN. SADLER'S WELLS BALLET. 2 wks. only Aug. 23 to Sept. 3. Evgs. 7.30. Mats. Sats. 2.30. Tues. next **Sylvia.** Wed. next **The Shadow, Checkmate, The Three-Cornered Hat.** Cov. 1066.

COVENT GARDEN. THE AZUMA KABUKI Dancers & Musicians from Japan. 3 wks. only Sept. 12 to Oct. 1. Programme available Box Off. now open. Cov. 1066.

CRITERION. Whi. 3216. Evgs. 8.30. Sats. 5.45 sharp. 8.30. **Intimacy at 8.30.** Revue.

DRURY LANE. Tem. 8108. 7.15. W.. S. 2.30. Rodgers and Hammerstein's **The King & I.**

DUCHESS. Tem. 8243. Last wk. Evgs. 8. St. 5.30. 8.30. ARTHUR BLAKE. **See the Stars.**

DUKE OF YORK'S. Tem. 5122. Evgs. 7.30. Thur. & Sat. 2.30. **Wild Thyme.** Last 2 wks.

EMPRESS HALL. RICHARD HEARNE (Mr. Pastry), FRANKIE VAUGHAN. Guest Star BELITA in **Wildfire.** Ice Musical. Evs. 7.45. Wd. 3.0. Sats. 2.0. 5.0 & 8.0. Ful. 1212.

GLOBE. Ger. 1592. 7.30. Wed., Sat. 2.30. Yvonne Arnaud as "**Mrs. Willie.**" A Farcical Comedy by Alan Melville.

GOLDERS GREEN. Evgs. 8.0. Th., St., 2.30. **Patience.** Geraldine McEwan, Hugh Williams. Nxt. Wk. **Men And Women.** Prior West End.

HAYMARKET. Whi. 9832. Evgs. at 7.30. W. & S. 2.30. "**Nina.**" A Farcical Comedy.

HER MAJESTY'S. Whi. 6606. Evenings 7.30 shp. Wed. 2.30. St. 5.30. 8.30. **The Teahouse of the August Moon.** A New Comedy.

HIPPODROME. 7.45. Wed., Sat. 6 & 8.30. "**The Desperate Hours.**" Diana Churchill, Bernard Lee, Richard Carlyle. Ger. 3272.

LYRIC. Ger. 3686. Evgs. 7.30. S. 6 & 8.40. Thur. 2.30. Ronald Shiner, Nigel Stock, George Rose in **My Three Angels.** A Comedy.

NEW. Tem. 3878. 7.45. Sat. 5.30. 8.30. Tue. 2.30. Nigel Patrick, Elizabeth Sellars, Hugh Wakefield in **Remarkable Mr. Pennypacker.**

OPEN AIR. Hun. 0925. 7.30. Wd. St. 2.30. **Tempest.** Aug. 25. **M'summer Night's Drm.**

PALACE. Ger. 6834. (Aug. 15-20) **Much Ado.** 7.30. W. S. 2.30. Gielgud, Ashcroft, Bloom, Lister. Shakespeare Mem. Co. (Aug. 22-27) **King Lear.** 7.30. S. 2.30. (5 wks. only.)

PALACE. (Ger. 6834.) Commencing Tuesday, Sept. 20th. **Italian Opera.** Now Bkng.

PALLADIUM. Ger. 7272. 6.15 & 8.45. Mats. Sats. 2.40. NORMAN WISDOM in "**Painting The Town.**" with Ruby Murray, etc.

PHOENIX. Tem. 8611. 7.30. Wed., Sat. 2.30. Lilli Palmer, **Bell, Book & Candle,** by John van Druten. London's Gayest Comedy with Athene Seyler and Esmond Knight.

PICCADILLY. (Ger. 4506.) Mn., Tu., Wd. Fr. 8.0. Th. & St. 5.30 & 8.30. **Brazilians.** All-Coloured Ballet-Musical. 3 weeks only

PRINCES. Ev. 7.45. S. 5.30 & 8.30. Jack Hylton presents **Wonderful Town.** Tem. 6596. Last 2 days.

PRINCE OF WALES. Whi. 8681. 6.15, 8.50. BENNY HILL in New and Exciting Folies Bergere. **Paris By Night.** Tommy Cooper.

ROYAL COURT. Slo. 1745. E. 8. Mt. Th. 2.30. Sat. 5. Max Adrian in **From Here & There.**

ST. JAMES'S. Whi. 2903. Evs. 7.30. Mt. Wd.. St. 2.30. Eric Portman, Margaret Leighton in **Separate Tables,** by Terence Rattigan.

ST. MARTIN'S. Tem. 1443. 8.15. Tu. 2.30. Sat. 5.30 & 8.15. **Twenty Minutes South.**

SAVILLE. Tem. 4011. 7.45. Wed.. Sat. 2.30 John Clements, Jane Baxter, Raymond Huntley, Patrick Barr in **The Shadow of Doubt.**

SAVOY. 7.45. Sat. 5.30. 8.30. Wed. 2.45. Margaret LOCKWOOD with Felix Aylmer in Agatha Christie's **Spider's Web.** Tem. 8888.

STOLL. Hol. 3703. M.-F. 7.30. Sat. 2.30 & 8.30. W. 2.30. ALFRED DRAKE in "**Kismet,**" with Doretta Morrow, Joan Diener.

STRAND. (Tem. 2660.) Evs. 7.30. S. 5.15. 8.30. Th. 2.30. Peggy Mount. **Sailor Beware.**

STREATHAM HILL. Evgs. 8.0. Wd., St. 2.30. **Men and Women.** Jane Hylton, Derek Bond. Nxt. Wk: **Double Crossing.** Hartley Power.

VAUDEVILLE. Tem. 4871. Reopening on Aug. 22. A Musical. **Salad Days.** 2nd Yr.

VICTORIA PALACE. Vic. 1317. 6.15, 8.45. THE CRAZY GANG. Nervo & Knox, Bud Flanagan, Naughton & Gold. **Jokers Wild**

WESTMINSTER. Vic. 0283. Wed. nxt. 7.30. **Dead on Nine.** Hy Hazell. Griffith Jones.

WHITEHALL. Whi. 6692. Ev. 7.30. Th. 2.30. S. 5.15. 8.15. "Laughter Show." **Dry Rot.**

WINDMILL. Picc. Circ. **Revudeville.** 24th yr 275th ed. (4th week). Continuous Daily, 12.15-10.35 p.m. Last perf. 9 p.m. A Van Damm production. "**WE NEVER CLOSED.**"

WYNDHAM'S. Tem. 3028. Evs. 8.30. Sats. 5.30. 8.30. Wed. 2.30. **The Boy Friend.**

CINEMA THEATRES

ACADEMY. (Ger. 2981.) Laurence Olivier's **Henry V** (U). Progs. 12.15. 2.55. 5.35. 8.15.

CAMEO-POLY. Lan. 1744. **Violettes Imperiales** (A). **Fernandel, Village Feud** (A). Thurs. next. Renoir's **French Cancan** (A) Tech.

CARLTON. A CinemaScope Picture. Clark Gable, Susan Hayward, **Soldier of Fortune** (A). Col. Programmes 1.3. 3.51. 5.59. 8.27.

CASINO. Ger. 6877. **Cinerama** (U). 3 perfs. 2.30. 6. 8.40. Suns. 4.45. 7.30. All bkble.

CURZON. Gro. 3737. Jules Dassin's **Rififi** (X). Progs. 12.5. 2.10. 4.20. 6.35. 8.50.

EMPIRE. Ger. 1234. Lana Turner, Edmund Purdom in **The Prodigal** (A). CinemaScope. Perspecta Sound. 10.20. 12.55. 3.35. 6.20. 9.5.

GAUMONT. Haymkt. John Gregson, Diana Dors, Susan Stephen, Derek Farr, **Value For Money.** A. V'Vision. Tech. 1.25. 4. 6.35. 9.5.

LEIC. SQ. TH. C'Scope. **James Stewart Man From Laramie** (U) Tech. 12.50. 3.30. 6.10. 9.

LONDON PAV. José Ferrer, June Allyson in **The Shrike** (A). Directed by **José Ferrer** Progs. at 10.10 11.40. 2.15. 5.0. 7.50.

MARBLE ARCH PAVILION. Kirk Douglas, Silvana Mangano in **Ulysses** (U) Technicolor. Programmes 12.40. 3.10. 5.40. 8.15.

ODEON. Leic. Sq. VistaVision. **Doctor at Sea** (U), in Tech.. at 1.35. 4.5. 6.35. 9.10.

ODEON. Marble Arch. PAD. 8011. Stewart Granger, Jean Simmons in **Footsteps in the Fog** (A). In Tech. At 1.30. 4.5. 6.40. 9.15.

PLAZA. VistaVision. **Humphrey Bogart,** Aldo Ray, Peter Ustinov in **We're No Angels** (U). Tech. Progs. con. 10.55. 1.12. 3.40. 6.10. 8.30.

RIALTO. A CinemaScope Picture. Marilyn Monroe, **Tom Ewell. The Seven Year Itch** (A). Col. Programmes 12.35. 3.0. 5.25. 7.55.

RITZ. Ger. 1234. Richard Todd, Michael Redgrave in **The Dam Busters** (U). Metroscope. **Showing** at 12.30. 3.10. 6.0 & 8.45.

STUDIO ONE. Last 14 days. **The Vanishing Prairie** (U). 12.55. 3.0. 5.5. 7.30. 9.45. **Siam** (U). Drs. 12 noon. Lst. Proz. 8.45.

WARNER. Gerrard 3423. Orson Welles in **Confidential Report** (A). Programmes 10.0. 12.40. 3.10. 5.40. 8.15. Last screening 9.5.

ENTERTAINMENTS, ETC.

EMPIRE POOL. Wembley. Wem. 1234. Bk. now. **Holiday On Ice.** Evgs. 7.45. Sat. 5 & 8. Wed., Thurs. 3. Agents or pay doors.

HENRY WOOD PROMS. R. Albert Hall—7.30. B.B.C. Symphony Orch. Sargent.

ROYAL FESTIVAL HALL. FESTIVAL BALLET. Tonight 8 (& until Sat.). **Etudes. Alice in Wonderland. Napoli.** Aug. 22-24. **Alice in Wonderland. Concerto** (Grieg). Richard Farrell (piano). **Napoli.** Aug. 25-27. **Esmeralda** (Act III). **Alice in Wonderland. Beau Danube.** Mats. Weds. & Sats. WAT. 3191 & Agts.

THE EVENING NEWS COUNTRY SHOW. OLYMPIA. Last two days. 10 a.m. to 10 p.m. daily. Admission to Country Show only 2/-. Reserved seats in Pony Arena, 5/- to 15/- (including free admission to show), from Keith Prowse. HYD. 6000, or at Olympia.

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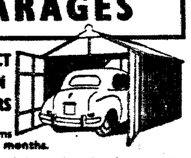
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DAILY EXPRESS

The man who only does his work because he is afraid of being sacked should leave his business and find another job at once.
—Lord Beaverbrook

OPINION

A MOTORIST APPEALS . . .

SOME 48 cases were down to be heard on the afternoon that Mr. Arthur Tarleton Macmillan went to court to answer a summons for jumping the lights.

Two policemen said their piece. Mr. Macmillan said his. The magistrate preferred the police version. Fined £3.

Just another motoring conviction. All over in next to no time. Next case, please.

They got it wrong

BUT Mr. Macmillan, a barrister, took the case to appeal.

The policemen were sent to look at his car and check it against the description in their notebooks. Both then admitted that they had got the make wrong, and the colour too.

Mr. Macmillan was duly cleared. For if the evidence was mistaken over the colour of the car, how could it be relied on over the colour of the lights?

Who is believed?

THOUSANDS of motorists have longed to emulate Mr. Macmillan. But lawyers and experienced friends have dissuaded them.

"If it's your word against the police, old boy, you can't win. More likely to get a heavier fine for holding up the court!"

The magistrate who convicted Mr. Macmillan denies having said that as a general rule the police evidence is to be believed rather than that of the motorist. He says it would be unfortunate if the public believed that magistrates took that view.

Unfortunate or not, there is little doubt that motorists do believe it.

Odds against them

LET the figures tell the story. The latest returns show that summonses for parking and obstruction in one year totalled 53,803. Only 833 of these charges were withdrawn or dismissed — a conviction rate of 64 to one.

What happens, of course, is that motorists do not bother to defend. They consider the odds are against them, even if they believe themselves innocent. So they plead guilty by post and hope to get off lightly.

It is a situation that has too long disfigured British justice.

Here's the cause

NOBODY blames the police. The Macmillan case is simply a reminder that policemen are just as liable to make mistakes as other citizens.

And of course both police and courts are overburdened by traffic troubles. These conditions magnify the opportunity for error.

It is one of the many undesirable offshoots of Britain's growing traffic congestion. There will be no solution till the Government gets down to tackling that urgent problem in all its aspects.

STAY—AND CUT!

A PARTY of 55 local government men—with wives in tow—is off to Rome next month for an international congress. A wonderful time awaits them. Cocktail parties, receptions, a visit to the opera, sightseeing tours all over the place.

Will any work be done? About 16 hours in a week—including telling foreigners about "Britain's way of life."

These happy junketeers would do better to stay home—cutting the rates instead of spending them.

CYPRUS NEXT?

MR. ALAN LENNOX-BOYD has snuffed out trouble once more. He did it in Buganda just before he set off on his Colonial tour. Now he has done it in Singapore.

He deserves warm congratulations. And should now set his soothing hand to work in Cyprus.

TALKING POINT

. . . The fatal inability of archbishops to recognise their own limitations.
—Philip Guedalla.

What YOU say about that five-day plan

by SHIRLEY LOWE

NINE out of ten Daily Express readers want shops and stores to stay open all day Saturday, and close on Mondays.

That is the result of the thousands - strong mail that has come to my desk this week supporting Mr. Trevor Bowen, chairman of three Kensington stores, who suggested the five-day week for shop assistants.

He hoped to arouse interest. He never expected his plan to turn into the biggest controversial uproar of the year.

Ninety per cent of the postcards I have read are right behind Mr. Bowen.

YES

THE *WORKING GIRL* heads the queue. She says "Yes" because it gives her a chance to pick and choose in the big stores on her day off from office or factory, instead of missing lunch and buying hastily.

Miss **BARBARA JAFFY**, of Cranbrook-road, Ilford, Essex, says it all: "I work in a City office. By the time I get to the West End, my lunch hour is over.

"A whole day shopping will make my shopping fun.

"If I cannot get what I want in Oxford-street I shall have time to go to Knightsbridge."

On to the *HOUSEWIFE*. She says "Yes" because she feels that food may not be worth buying on Monday morning—it is likely to be Saturday's stock. She does not want to do personal shopping, as Monday is always wash-day.

Mr. Bowen called the British housewife "shrewd." He said: "*She shops to provide for two days closing at Bank Holiday. She can do it again.*" She can.

MAYBE

MRS. W. EVELEIGH, of Clayton, Hassocks, Sussex, sums up for the housewives: "I have enough left-overs from the week-end to make do on Monday. I get my washing done and do not go out at all.

"I would like to be able to go up to town on Saturday when I could have the opinion and company of my husband."

SHOP ASSISTANTS say "Yes"—but doubtfully. Only six out of 10 of the people Mr. Bowen is trying to please like the plan.

These welcome any move to give two whole days off, and the chance of bigger commissions from out-of-town and weekly working shoppers.

PROPRIETORS are interested too. They are facing a flagging staff problem. They think a five-day plan will bring in the staff again.

NO

THE people who say the Bowen plan will not work—or ought not to work—are the dissenting 10 per cent, mostly shop assistants themselves.

First—from **Mrs. Baldwin**, of St. Albans: "If this five-day closing is *universal*, where do the shopgirls shop?"

Second—from **Mr. Shaw**, of Kensington: "We presume that for his assistants Mr. Bowen is going to arrange that their boy friends have Monday off too."

Jane Roberts, of Fulham, points out: "To a married woman Monday would mean housework—Saturday, her husband's company."

Mr. Bowen continues to press for legislation for his plan.

Now—it is up to all the other store bosses to find their way of bringing shop-hours into line with the five-day week enjoyed by so many other workers.

And here are the winners

PRIZES of £2 each go to the writers of these postcards:—

IF closing the shops on Mondays will improve their service then close them.

And do we take it that the local cinemas, pubs, etc., will still be open for assistants?

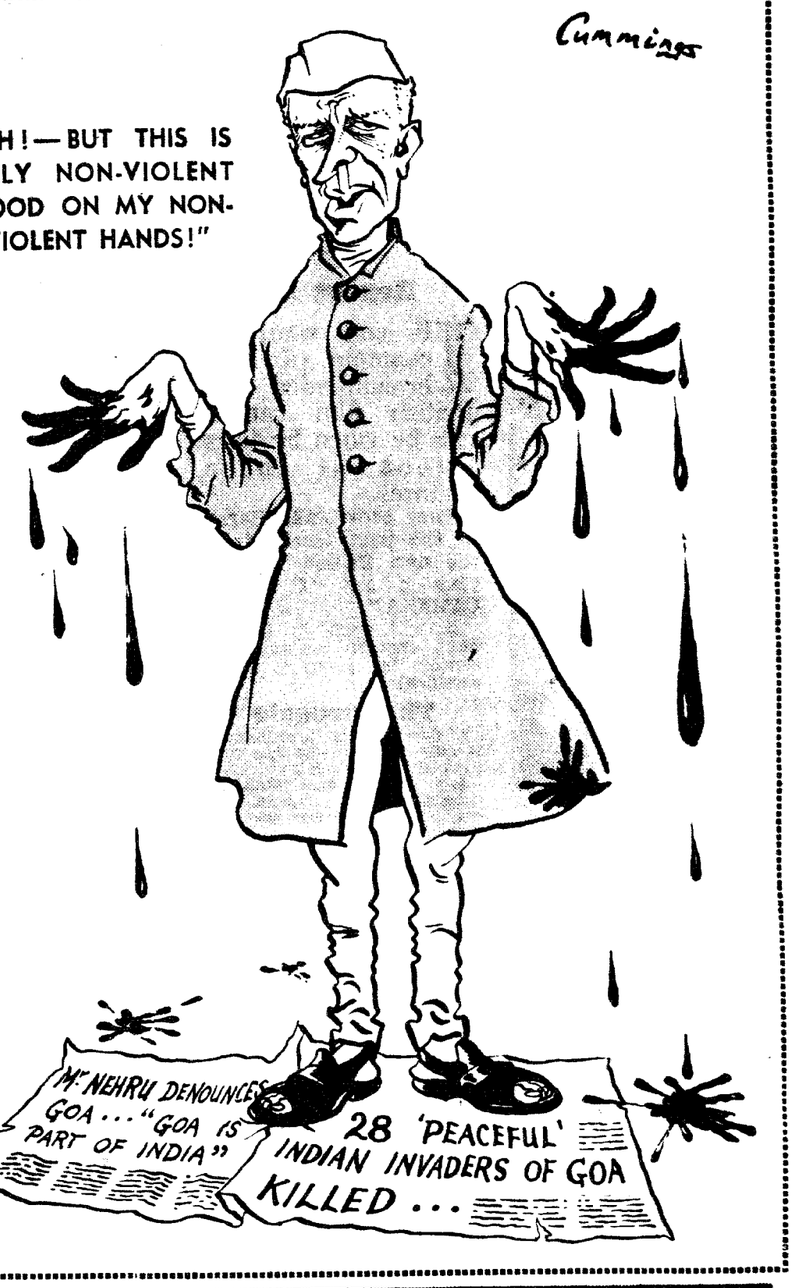
Incidentally, the shops in Switzerland seem to open from 7.30 a.m., till nearly midnight.

Is it perhaps possible that this strange enthusiasm for work has something to do with the much higher standard of prosperity? — S. COOPER, Ringroad, Stoneygate, Leics.

IT is a very good idea to keep West End shops open six days a week. Reasons:—

1. Business girls such as myself working in the suburbs—Hendon, Acton, etc.—could at least do their shopping at the stores, and get bargains by being "choosy."

2. London would be able to compete with our French and Belgian competitors, whose shops keep open "all the time." This would make for a much gayer London—in demand by our visitors. — (Miss) GERTRUDE LILLEY, St. Dunstan's-avenue, Acton, W.



MEN playing with DYNAMITE

DUBLIN, Thursday.

"LICENSED TO KILL." That is the headline across a recent issue of the broadsheet which proclaims the official policy of the Irish Republican Army.

That headline did not mean that the I.R.A. was licensed to kill. It meant that the I.R.A. thinks that the reserve police of Northern Ireland are licensed to kill.

But make no mistake about it. The I.R.A. also thinks that *it* is licensed to kill.

Study this, also from an I.R.A. broadsheet: "An essential tenet of that doctrine" (*"the gospel of Irish nationality"*) "was the acceptance of force as the truly manly and necessary means of attaining and preserving the nation's freedom.

"Recently politicians denounced force. Such denunciation is the negation of manhood and an invitation to eternal serfdom.

"Only men in arms are respected. Men in arms alone win freedom. And only as long as they remain armed do they preserve it.

"Original sin has ordained it so."

These are the words of someone calling himself M. O. Cinneide. They are the words of a man who worships violence. They are the words of a dedicated man.

I wanted to find out what manner of people they are in the I.R.A., how strong they are, and what the ordinary Irish think of them.

I went to the recruiting office of the I.R.A. in Dublin. The address is imposing: Sean Treacy House, Sean Treacy-street.

The traders

BUT there is no Sean Treacy-street. It is called Talbot-street, because the mail-order traders there did not want the name altered to commemorate Treacy, who was killed fighting the British in 1916. The traders did not object to Treacy, but did not want to lose business.

The office is up a rickety flight of stairs above a men's outfitters.

I knocked on a door and went into a mean little room. There was a long trestle table, some box files, a map of Ireland covered with pins, and a brown dog on the floor.

Two men were in the room.

One, about 40, with wiry ginger hair, an open-necked shirt, and only a slight Irish accent, said: "It is the policy of the Council of the I.R.A. not to talk to anyone. If you want to know our policy it's in the United Irishman.

"If you want to write about us, follow the example of all the other journalists that come to Dublin and use your imagination."

He spoke to the other man in the room, with long black hair: "Give him some recent issues of the paper."

The poster

I WAS handed some copies. I looked round at the map. There was no pattern of pins. They covered the country indiscriminately. A poster on the table said: "Join the I.R.A."

"Are you Rossa O Broin?" I said. Rossa O Broin is one of the names of the recruiting officer for Dublin. "No," he said. "Who *are* you?" I asked. "I am not going to tell you," he said.

I described him to some Dubliners. "It sounds like the man who signs himself Diarmid MacDiarmada, adjutant-general of the I.R.A." said one.

"It couldn't have been," said others. "It sounds like Rossa O. Broin," said another.

No one knows in Dublin who runs the I.R.A.; who is in it. No one wants to know. The I.R.A. is an illegal organisation in Eire. But it openly recruits.

In the Wicklow Mountains, and over in Galway, it runs training camps and calls them holiday camps. It publishes its propaganda without hindrance. Up to six months ago the police here used to tell Scotland Yard everything they knew. Now there is a strong suspicion that information is withheld.

The I.R.A. runs its own youth organisation, on the lines of the Boy Scouts. It is called Fianna Eireann, and its mottoes are: "Purity in our hearts. Truth on our lips. Strength in our arms."

There are a couple of cycling clubs which are used to recruit members into the I.R.A. and also provide a handy excuse for cycling all over the country with bulky knapsacks.

The promise

SOME illegal organisation! But no one dares attack it. The Government here tolerates it.

Four years ago, I am told, the leaders of the reconstituted I.R.A. secretly approached the Dublin Government and said that the I.R.A. would no longer attack Irishmen or British civilians, and promised only to attack the British Army—the "army of occupation," they call it. The army which they believe prevents the unification of Ireland into one republic.

Most of Ireland believes that the I.R.A. is licensed to kill, if by killing it wins unification for Ireland.

I asked people their views on this. . . .

"History," said the **PROFESSOR**, "is on the side of the I.R.A. Everything that Ireland has won it has won by violence. It has won nothing by moderation."

There are probably fewer than a thousand members of the I.R.A. Perhaps 500 or 600. Their leaders are men who were rank-and-filers in 1939. Most of the members are in the early twenties. Some are students. Some have been trained in the British Army.

All of them, young and old, educated or not, believe in a dream, a myth, a nightmare that for 700 years the people of Ireland have been yearning in their bellies for freedom.

The doctor

NO one in Ireland thinks these men are criminals. "Fools, damned fools, they are," said the **DOCTOR**. "But you aren't going to get me calling them bad men."

"Why should we bother with the I.R.A.?" said the **JOURNALIST**. "Why should we try to find out about them? They want what *we* want. The only difference is that we don't all of us like their methods."

Not one Irish newspaper has commented editorially on the arms raid at Arborfield, in Berkshire. Not one Irish journalist tries to find out about the I.R.A. Not one Irish politician of note has said anything.

The tragedy

THE I.R.A. lives under a protective shroud of silence. It flourishes because scarcely anyone wishes or dares to denounce it . . . for if he did he would be denying the glorious heroes who beat the British.

"The finest young men in Ireland," said the old **RACING TIPSTER** (who was once in the I.R.A. but who got married), "are in the I.R.A. That is the tragedy."

There is tension beneath the easy-going surface here. What will the men who are licensed to kill do next?

"God is on our side," said the **PRIEST**. "As long as they don't kill it will be all right."

But they may kill, and they may get killed or hanged as murderers and turned into martyrs.

I don't think this country here—public, Government, Press, the Church—wants blood spilled. But it does not mind running the risk and letting the white-hot young men play around with dynamite.

GEORGE GALE
goes on a new assignment. The man who wrote the book "No Flies in China"...the man who has just returned from a mission to Israel for the Express... now goes to Dublin to report for you the other side of the I.R.A. story.

BY THE WAY

by Beachcomber

THEY say that a girl who had read about the growing intellectual interests of film actresses became convinced that she held the key to a successful career.

At an interview with a producer, she assumed a bewitchingly serious expression, and said, "I just adore Tolstoievsky. Ever since I was nine I've wanted to play Annie Carrie Nina in Checkop's masterpiece. I know it by heart." The producer, who had not the faintest idea what she was talking about, shrugged his shoulders, and said, "Just another lonesome highbrow."

The Narkover Captain replies

THE captain of the Narkover cricket eleven has replied to Dr. Smart-Allick's statement printed yesterday. He says: "Our revered headmaster's reference to the sale by us of strips of the playing fields to building contractors may mislead people. We sold only two small pieces of the football field, and both were bought back by a public-spirited boy who made use of the name of an obscure trading concern in the Midlands. It was not with money received from Snibbo Ltd. that I arranged for us to beat Millbridge. It was a private matter between me and the Millbridge wicketkeeper, who owed me money for a long-standing card-debt. It was not I who paid for my brother's place in the team but a history master, five of whose indiscreet letters, dealing with the old-clothes racket, fell into my brother's hands."

In passing—or not passing

THE revolutionary suggestion has been made that "overtaking a car which is overtaking another car should count as dangerous driving." Why not try the rules which apply in Eights and Torpids at Oxford. When one car has bumped another, let them both fall out and go slowly home, instead of getting in the way of the other cars.

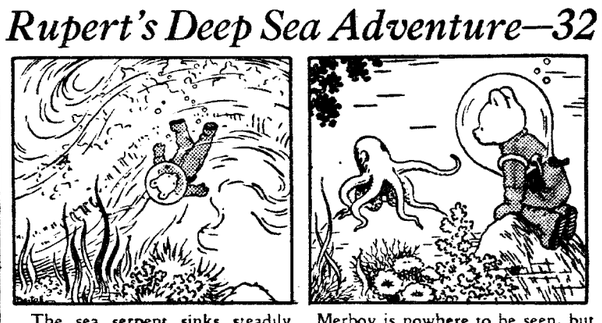
Songs of Innocence

Of sixty-seven different brands,
Each is the very best,
And every single one of them
Is better than the rest.
I followed each advertisement,
And went and bought the lot,
So that I might be quite content
With everything I got.

Under the African moon

THE chief of an African tribe, who had been educated in England, was given a banquet on his return. He watched the tribal dance with some distaste. He said: "I am horrified to see that these decadent European dances have arrived here."

Rupert's Deep Sea Adventure—32



The sea serpent sinks steadily and slowly until it is near the floor of the ocean. Then without warning it gives a mighty shrug and a wiggle and Rupert is shaken off into a bed of sea-weeds. He struggles to his feet and, perching on a rock, he looks round. The Merboy is nowhere to be seen, but on a nearby boulder a queer creature is gazing and waving a tentacle. Rupert gazes back in astonishment. "I do believe it is beckoning to me," he murmurs. "Perhaps I'd better follow it and see."

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YOUR TV AND RADIO PROGRAMMES . . . . . FOR TODAY

HOME—330 m. 93.5 mc., VHF.

6.25 Market Report.
6.30 Records.
6.55 Weather. 7 News.
7.15 West England Light Orchestra.
7.50 Lift Up Your Hearts.
7.55 Weather. 8 News.
8.15 Market News.
8.20 Morning Music.
9 Chamber Music: London Reed Trio.
9.30 Between the Window and the Door: Anthony Cronin.
9.45 Rimsky-Korsakov: records.
10.15 Service
10.30 Music While You Work: Ken Beaumont.
11 Dulcet Strings.
11.30 The Golden Butterfly: serial.
12 Leslie Henson in Memories and Melodies.
12.25 Midday Music Hall.
12.55 Weather. 1 News.
1.10 Two in One: panel game.
1.40 Ronnie Hilton: records.
1.55 Cricket Scores.
2 David Ng: piano.
2.15 Metropolitan Orch.
3 Talking of Films.
3.30 Orchestral Hour: Scottish Orchestra.
4.30 The Woodlanders: Thomas Hardy's novel.
5 Children: Adventures of Deadline Donovan
5.45 Weather. 6 News.
6.15 Sport.
6.30 Sweet Singing in the Choir.
7 Guilty Party.
7.30 Promenade Concert: Kendall Taylor.
9 Big Ben Minute: News
9.15 Concert: Part 2.
9.55 How To Lead A Really Full Life: Stephen Potter, Joyce Grenfell.
10 Big Ben Minute: News
10.25 A Rendezvous: Charlie Kunz.
10.40 A Canadian Teacher in an English School.
11-11.8 News: Weather.

LIGHT—1,500 m., 247 m., 89.1 mc., VHF.

9 News.
9.10 Housewives' Choice
9.55 A Story, a Hymn, and a Prayer.
10 Phil Finch: organ.
10.30 Music While You Work.
11 Mrs. Dale's Diary.
11.15 Reginald Leopold's Players.
11.45 Piano Playtime: Ken Jones.
12 Tottenham Salvation Army Band.
12.30 Welsh Orchestra.
1.30 Montmartre Players.
1.45 Listen with Mother
2 The Voices of the Children.
2.15 Love's Old Sweet Songs.
2.45 A Yank on Ice: Ben Duncan.
3 Syd Dean's Band.

TV

3 War in the Air. 3.30-4 Fabian of Scotland Yard. 5-6 Children: North of the Rio Grande: film. 7.25 Weather. 7.30 News and Newsreel. 7.45 Place the Face. 8.15 Music for Romance. 8.45 Harding Finds Out. 9.15 Edinburgh Film Festival, 1955. 10 In the News. 10.30 News.

3.45 Music While You Work.
4.15 Mrs. Dale's Diary.
4.30 At Your Request.
5 Bands of H.M. Forces Abroad.
5.30 Rhythm or Romance.
6 Make Way for Music.
6.45 The Archers.
7 News and Newsreel.

7.24 Sport.
7.30 Hello, Playmates: Arthur Askey.
8 It's Follies But It's Fun: Cyril Fletcher.
8.30 Sincerity: serial.
9 Harry Lauder: reminiscences.
9.40 Servants of the People: real stories.
10 News.
10.15 Johnny's Jaunt.
10.20 Show Band Style!
11.5 Book at Bedtime.
11.20 Show Band Serenade.
11.50-12 Weather. News

THIRD PROGRAMME
464 m., 194 m., 91.3 mc., VHF.

Tonight's Highlights:
6-6.30 Schubert: Maurice Cole, piano.
8.25-9.30, 9.55-11 Andrea Chenier: opera, sung in Italian.

REGIONAL

MIDLAND: 6.30-7 What Goes On: magazine. 9.15-9.55 Midland Light Orchestra.

WELSH: 6.30 News in Welsh. 6.45 Talk About Wheeler Robinson. 7-7.30 Poetry and Song

WEST: 6.30 Week in the West. 6.45-7 Daphne Whittock, soprano. 9.55 - 10.40 Visit to Porlock Bay.

LUXEMBOURG
208 m.

7 Up with the Curtain. 7.15 Dan Dare. 7.30 Band Parade. 7.45 Up and Coming. 8 Shilling a Second. 8.30 Friday's Requests 9.15 Old Acquaintance. 9.30 Preview. 9.45 Variety Show. 10 Dreamtime. 10.15 Mood Indigo. 10.30 Gerald's Best of the Best. 11 The Voice of Prophecy. 11.30 Music at Bedtime.

A.F.N.—547 m.

7 Music in the Air. 8.5 Gunsmoke. 9.30 Mario Lanza. 10. Box 13. 11.5 Tex Beneke and Orch. 11.30 Late Request Show.

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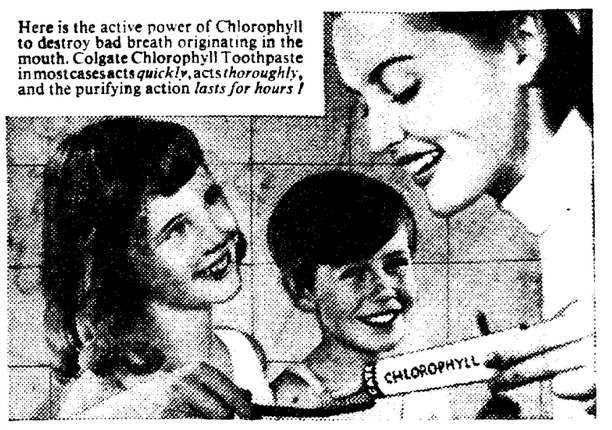

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